Fuck it half way
by Alexis Boulva

All will attempt to show the way
Bible black and glistening day
Tormented, pleasured, perfect; wrong!
Infinite blended balance. Ohm...

All of the pain and joy at once
Twisting, turning galactic months
Old light or new, still ageless, pure.
Universal truths but endure...

[chorus 1]
So fuck it halfway
That's our hundred percent right there:
Halfway!
God'll meet us the rest of the way!

Try to escape, short quantum souls,
And dance like astral bodies sway,
Wobble, swing, crash, grow, die, decay,
As deserts turn to golden knolls...

Trivial matters instead gloom
Nuclear buttons, threats of doom;
Matters for gods left to buffoons
Clutching their power, wealth, then boom...

[chorus 2]
Fuck it halfway
Now is all we have...
Fuck it halfway
It's all a big w0w anyway!

Blessed be thankful souls in drought,
Sleeping under the stars, well taught
That all is planned, for Love cares not
Of follies rich folk whine about.

Enjoy your days as you float past,
Transcending loss and selfish wrath,
Life’s fucked up so let’s just say:
Heed not. Like hell! Fuck it halfway.